NOT IN W.

BOER WAR

Compliments of the
" DAILY TELEGRAPH."

# TO THE CANADIAN CONTINGENT

BY

G. M. FAIRCHILD, Jr.

AIR :—*The Battle Cry of Freedom.*

—o—

We've rallied round the old flag, and we leave our native land.
Singing our own Canadian war song.
We're going to help old England on Afric's sunny strand.
Singing our own Canadian war song.

CHORUS.

The Empire forever—the flag all so scarred,
Our brothers are calling, we haste to their aid;
And we'll fight beneath the old flag for which our fathers fought,
Singing our own Canadian war song.

Let the God of battle hearken when we march to meet the foe.
Singing our own Canadian war song.
For joined with brother Atkins the Boers we'll overthrow.
Singing our own Canadian war song.

CHORUS.

The Empire forever—the flag all so scarred,
Our brothers are calling, we haste to their aid;
And we'll fight beneath the old flag for which our fathers fought,
Singing our own Canadian war song.

We'll fight like British soldiers, and our honor we'll defend.
Singing our own Canadian war song.
Our bullets they will whistle—we're in it to the end.
Singing our own Canadian war song.

CHORUS.

The Empire forever—the flag all so scarred,
Our brothers are calling, we haste to their aid;
And we'll fight beneath the old flag for which our fathers fought,
Singing our own Canadian war song.

When the fighting all is ended, and we are home once more,
Singing our own Canadian war song.
The bond of Empire strengthened—lukewarmness we abhor,
Singing our own Canadian war song.

CHORUS.

The Empire forever—the flag all so scarred,
Our brothers are calling, we haste to their aid;
And we'll fight beneath the old flag for which our fathers fought,
Singing our own Canadian war song.